CALIBER PRESS

NEGATIVE BURN

an anthology

ISSUE FOUR $2.95 USA/$3.50 Can MATURE AUDIENCES

NEGATIVE BURN

VOLUME ONE
NUMBER FOUR

an anthology

Joe Pruett and Charles Moore /Editors

THE TRIGGER MAN.....Page 1
written by Malcolm Bourne
illustrated by Mark Bloodworth
A serial killer recruited by the government to hunt and kill others of his kind.

MR. MAMOULIAN.....Page 9
written and illustrated by Brian Bolland
Episodes six and seven: "Shit-Face" and "Sport!".

KILROY IS HERE.....Page 11
written by Joe Pruett
illustrated by Guy Burwell
Racial unrest in 1923 Rosewood, Florida.

THE BEHEADING.....Page 18
written and illustrated by P. Craig Russell From Arnold Schoenberg's *Pierrot Lunarie*

DEAD FLOWERS.....Page 19
written and illustrated by Marc Erickson
A son's love for his mother.

CLASSICS DESECRATED.....Page 27
written by Doug Wheeler
illustrated by Don Wimmer
"Little Miss Muffet."

SKETCHBOOK.....Page 28
illustrations by Michael Wm. Kaluta

Cover Art by Craig Hamilton

A KRÜNCHY FROGG PRODUCTION
IN ASSOCIATION WITH MAD HATTER STUDIOS INTERNATIONAL

Associate Editor: James Pruett
Production: Nate Pride
Layout & Design: Shinn Uehara
Staff Letterer: Roxanne Starr
British Liaison: Malcolm Bourne
Publisher: Gary Reed

NEGATIVE BURN: AN ANTHOLOGY. vol. 1-no. 4. Published by Caliber Press, 621-B S. Main St., Plymouth, MI 48170. NEGATIVE BURN: AN ANTHOLOGY copyright 1993 by Charles Moore, James Pruett, and Joe Pruett. MR. MAMOULIAN copyright 1993 by Brian Bolland. DEAD FLOWERS copyright 1993 by Marc Erickson. CLASSICS DESECRATED is a trademark of Doug Wheeler, "Little Miss Muffet" copyright 1993 by Doug Wheeler and Don Wimmer. SKETCHBOOK copyright 1993 by Michael Kaulta. THE BEHEADING copyright 1993 by P. Craig Russell. THE TRIGGER MAN copyright 1993 by Malcolm Bourne and Mark Bloodworth. KILROY IS HERE copyright 1993 by Joe Pruett, artwork copyright 1993 by Guy Burwell. Cover art copyright 1993 by Craig Hamilton. A similarity without satirical purpose to a person, name, character, or institution is a coincidence.

SO, EDDIE...
MY NAME'S... AHUH... NOT...
LIKE I SAID, EDDIE...
...YOU'LL HAVE NOTICED THAT YOU'RE, WELL...
...A LITTLE TIED UP AT THE MOMENT.
IT'S ALL VERY PRECISELY WORKED OUT, EDDIE.
ONE LITTLE TWITCH...
ONE SUDDEN MOVEMENT... AND BANG!
THE CROSS-BOW ARROW FLIES AT THREE HUNDRED MILES PER HOUR (OR SO) STRAIGHT AT YOU.
SURELY YOU CAN APPRECIATE HOW BEAUTIFUL THIS IS?
OF COURSE, SOMETIMES THE BOLT DOESN'T KILL YOU RIGHT AWAY...IT CAN TAKE A FEW DAYS.
IF YOU DON'T ASPHYXIATE FIRST.
WHAT'S THAT? END OF YOUR NOSE ITCHING?

THE TRIGGER MAN

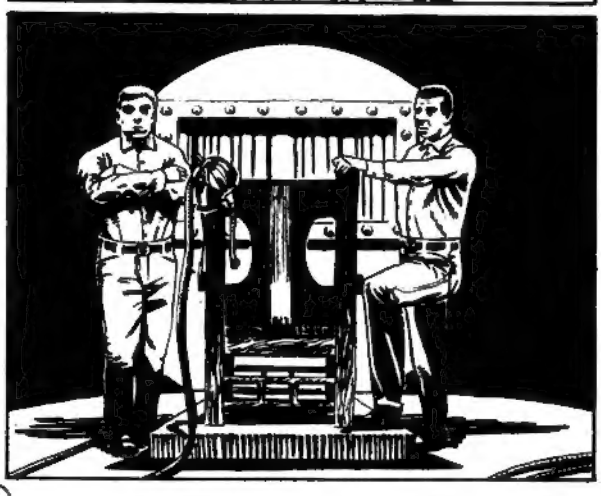
- Prologue

I'M QUITE PLEASED WITH MY LITTLE TOY, HERE. ALL THESE ROPES AND PULLEYS. YES, I THINK I'VE BEEN PRETTY CLEVER.
IT WAS SETTING UP THE HAIR TRIGGER THAT WAS MOST DIFFICULT, EDDIE...
CRASH!
THIS IS THE POLICE! STAND STILL! NOBODY MOVE!

YOU! HOLD IT RIGHT THERE! PUT YOUR HANDS ON YOUR HEAD!
SHIT-- HAVE YOU SEEN THIS?
GET THAT MAN DOWN FROM THERE, ROGERS!
NO, WAIT!
AAAH!
CLICK!
THUNK!
AAAAARGH!
WATCH IT! HE'S RUNNING!
GET HIM!
UUHN
...HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT, YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO AN ATTORNEY...

...ON MARCH 14TH, 1989, YOU KILLED THOMAS EDWARD WAGNER. ON APRIL 29TH, 1989, YOU KILLED EDWARD SPIELMAN. ON OCTOBER 29TH, 1989, YOU KILLED TED BEAUMONT. MAY 1ST, 1990, EDDIE BEST. DECEMBER 25TH, 1990, EDUARDO CHRISTOPHER. JANUARY 1ST, 1991, BOB EDWARDS...
WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY ABOUT ALL THESE MEN WHO DIED BY YOUR HAND?
OBJECTION! THESE ARE ONLY ALLEG--
THEY ALL DESERVED TO DIE. FOR THEIR SINS...
...ON ALL FIFTEEN COUNTS, FIND THE DEFENDANT, MATTHEW EDWARD HARRIS, GUILTY OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE.
IT IS THE JUDGMENT OF THIS COURT THAT YOU WILL BE TAKEN FROM THIS COURT TO A SUITABLE PLACE, WHERE AN ELECTRIC CURRENT WILL BE PASSED THROUGH YOU UNTIL YOU ARE NO LONGER ALIVE.
BANG!
THIS CONCLUDES THIS CASE.
ANYTHING TO SAY, HARRIS?
YOU'LL ROT IN HELL, YOU BASTARD!
HOPE YOU FRY SLOW, HARRIS!
JESUS WILL SAVE YOU, MATTHEW!
I'LL GET THEM ALL! EVEN FROM THE GRAVE!
GET THAT CAMERA AWAY FROM HERE!

LIVER, FAVA BEANS AND CHIANTI, HARRIS? NICE TOUCH...
HE'S ON HIS WAY...
THANKS. I'LL SEE YOU THERE.



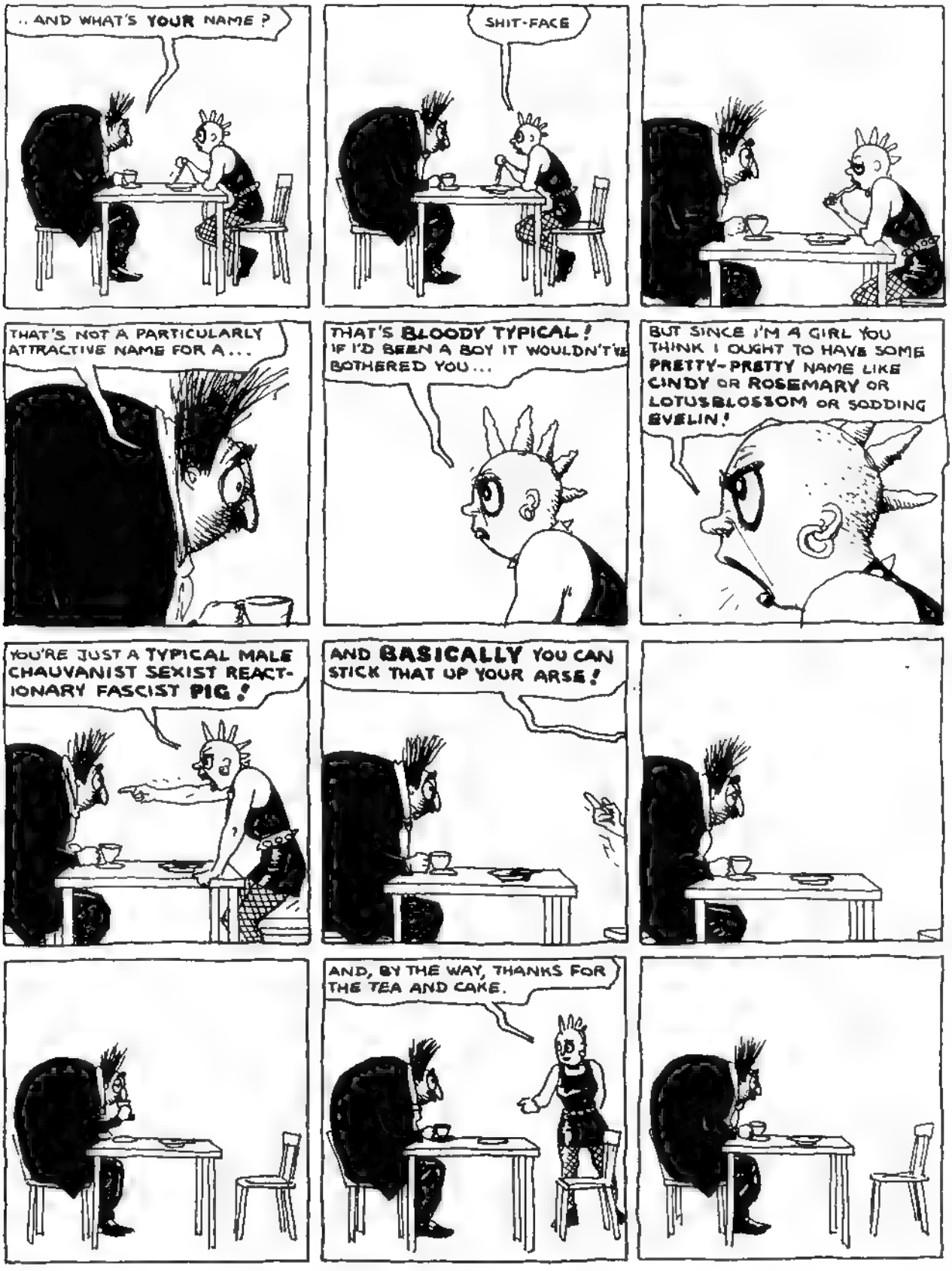
IT'S ALRIGHT. I KNOW HOW THIS PART GOES.
HEADSTRAP AS WELL? OKAY.
THAT'S IT, NICE AND TIGHT.
OKAY, I'M READY NOW...
ONE LITTLE TWITCH, ONE SUDDEN MOVEMENT, AND...

"BANG..."

HELLO, MATTHEW...
MY NAME'S McCLAIR. I'M WITH THE OUTFIT...

MR. MAMOULIAN
SHIT-FACE

6 ROLLAND 87

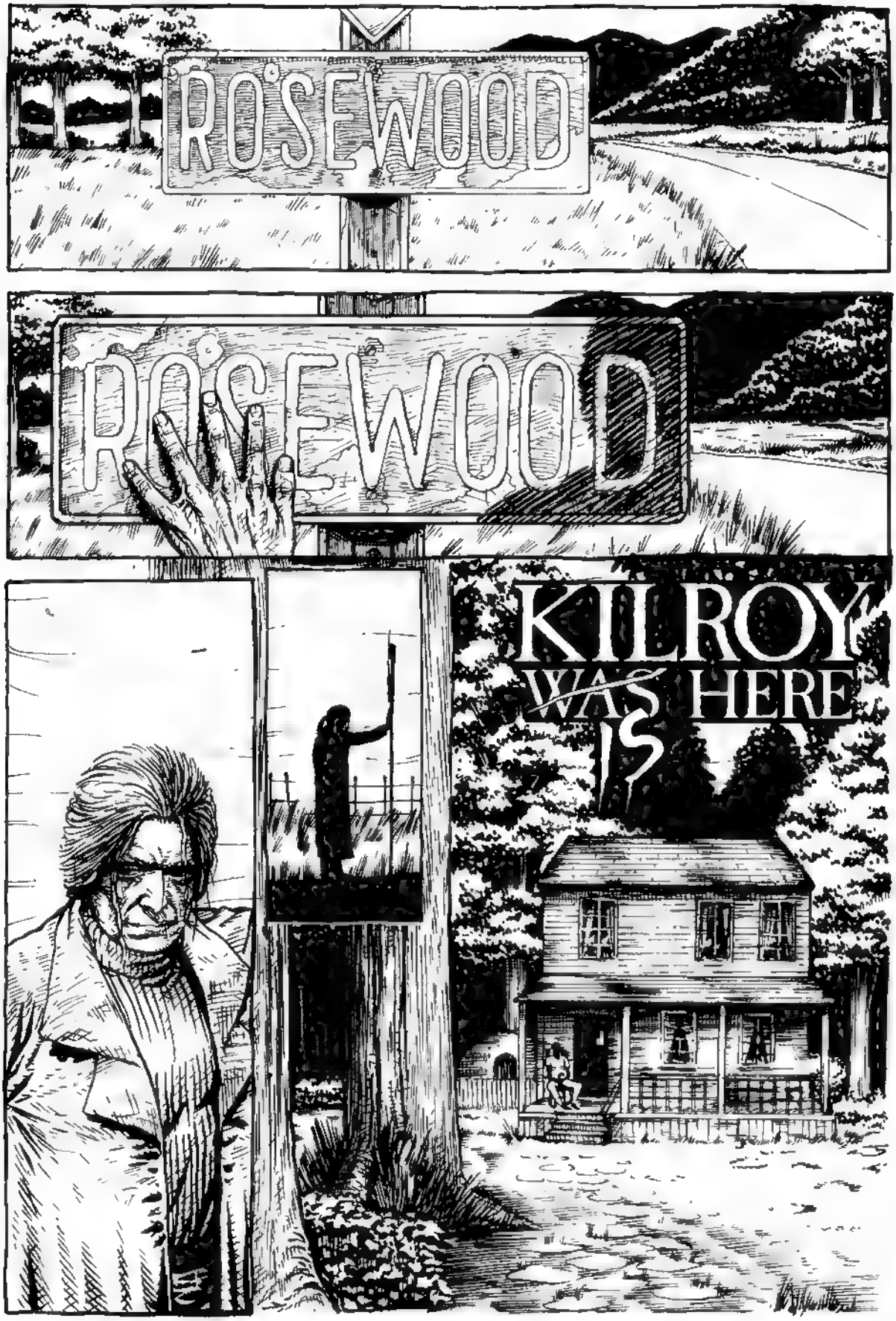

.. AND WHAT'S YOUR NAME ?
SHIT-FACE
THAT'S NOT A PARTICULARLY ATTRACTIVE NAME FOR A...
THAT'S BLOODY TYPICAL! IF I'D BEEN A BOY IT WOULDN'T'VE BOTHERED YOU...
BUT SINCE I'M A GIRL YOU THINK I OUGHT TO HAVE SOME PRETTY-PRETTY NAME LIKE CINDY OR ROSEMARY OR LOTUSBLOSSOM OR SODDING EVELIN!
YOU'RE JUST A TYPICAL MALE CHAUVANIST SEXIST REACTIONARY FASCIST PIG!
AND BASICALLY YOU CAN STICK THAT UP YOUR ARSE!
AND, BY THE WAY, THANKS FOR THE TEA AND CAKE.

MR. MAMOULIAN

SPORT!

BOLLAND 87

INDEED STEVE THE SITUATION IS DELICATELY POISED. CAN YOU FEEL THE PRESSURE?
AAAAAHHHGHG!
THE TENSION IS MOUNTING. EVERYONE IS FEELING IT IN THEIR.
UUURRRHHH!
GOOD MECHANICS HERE. HE HAS TO DRAW BEHIND THE LONG CORNER GUARD!
AAAAHHH! WE'VE HAD TROUBLES WITH HOG-LINES!
HE HAS TO BURY A ROCK!
LOOK AT THIS DELIVERY!
A GOOD HIT 'N STICK, STEVE! HE NEEDS A SHOT IN THE HOUSE TO BE ONE DOWN WITH LAST ROCK GOING DOWN!
AAUURRRGHH!
HE WOULD HAVE PREFERED TO ROLL OUT THERE AND MAINTAIN LAST ROCK. GET SOMETHING BURIED IN THE HOUSE!
BUT A GREAT GREAT CANADIAN STONE, STEVE!
AAAAAAGHH!
AAAAGLGL! THEY'VE BEEN HURTING ALL WEEK. THEY'VE BEEN IN A PRESSURE SITUATION!
THEY CAN'T AFFORD TO LEAVE STONES LYING AROUND, STEVE!
HE DID NOT WANT TO HIT 'N STICK! HE'D RATHER ROLL OUT WITH THE HAMMER DOWN!
IF HE PLAYS THE HIT AND LOSES THE SHOOTER WITH THE LONG CENTRE GUARD, STEVE!
UUUGGGHHH!
THE TENSION IS DEFINITELY MOUNTING NOW! THE GERMANS HAVE BEEN HURTING ALL WEEK.
AAARRRGGGHHH!
ONE DOWN WITH HAMMER DOWN! ONE UP WITH LAST ROCK, STEVE!
GREAT GREAT CANADIAN MECHANICS! ... ROLLING OVER TOWARDS HIS ROCK SITTING IN THE FOUR-FOOT!
AAAAAGGH!
HE DOESN'T WANNA SIT THERE!
NOW HE'S GONNA COME DOWN 'N FREEZE ON THE FACE OF THE ON-LIGGER! A CHANCE FOR AN ANGLE-FREEZE!
AAUURRGHH!
TOP FREEZE! A SHOT IN THE HOUSE! GET SOMETHING BURIED!
CAN YOU FEEL THE PRESSURE STEVE?
AAAUUHHHHGGGH!!
LOOK AT THIS GREAT DELIVERY!
IF HE PLAYS THE HIT AND LOSES HIS SHOOTER HE'LL BITE THE BUTT!!
HE DOESN'T WANNA SIT THERE, STEVE!!
TOP-FREEZE!!
IT'S A NOSE-HIT!
EVERYONE'S GONE WILD! A GREAT COMPETITION, STEVE! A GREAT FINAL! A GREAT YEAR
?


ROSEWOOD
ROSEWOOD
KILROY
WAS HERE
IS

WHO'S THERE? I MAY BE BLIND, BUT I CAN HEAR.
A FRIEND... COME TO VISIT AND ASK SOME QUESTIONS.
I WISH TO KNOW ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT JANUARY 1, 1923.
ALRIGHT, WHAT KINDA QUESTIONS YOU GOT?
YOU GET STRAIGHT TO THE POINT, DON'T YOU?

WHAT DO YOU REMEMBER?
EVERYTHING.
I WAS *THERE.*
"I HAD JUST TURNED EIGHT WHEN THE *KLAN* CAME TO TOWN."
"ROSEWOOD WAS A SMALL, THRIVING TOWN WHERE BLACK HOMESTEADERS WORKED HARD TO MAKE A LIFE FOR THEMSELVES AND THEIR FAMILIES."

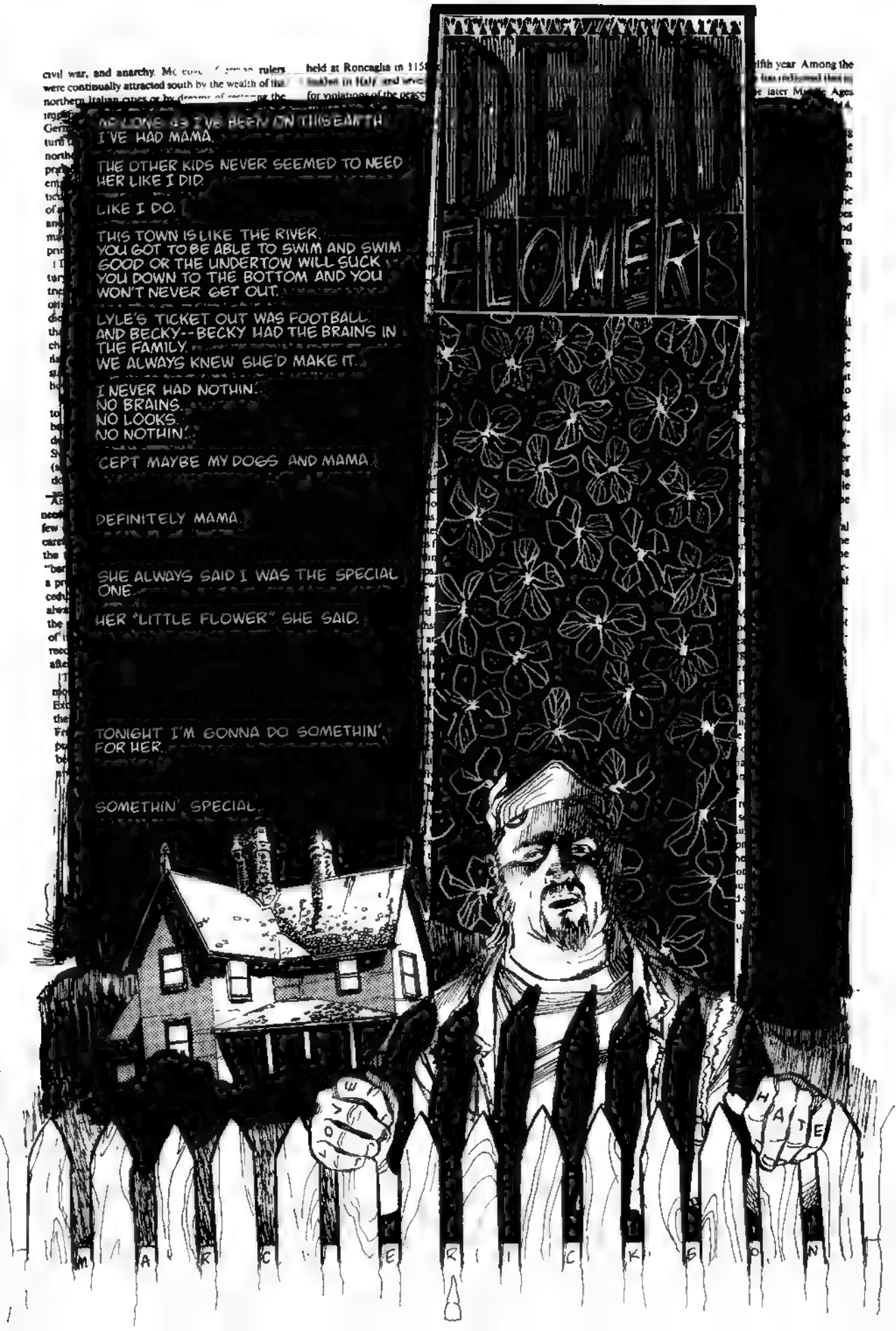
"A BLACK MAN FROM ROSEWOOD ALLEGEDLY RAPED A WHITE WOMAN FROM NEARBY SUMNER."
"A MOB WAS FORMED. KLANSMEN FROM ALL OVER THE STATE ORGANIZED AGAINST OUR LITTLE TOWN."
"ROSEWOOD WAS DESTROYED."
KRAVM
"AND THERE WAS NOTHING WE COULD DO ABOUT IT."
"THERE WAS NO LAW...NO ONE WE COULD TURN TO."

"OUR PEOPLE...MEN..."
"...WOMEN..."
"...CHILDREN...ALL KILLED."
"MY HOUSE WAS BURNT TO A CINDER ...WITH ME ALMOST ALONG WITH IT."
"I DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT OUT OF THAT HOUSE."
"SOMEONE MUST HAVE PICKED ME UP AND CARRIED ME OUT, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHO IT COULD HAVE BEEN."

"...BOTH MY PARENTS WERE AMONG THE FIRST MURDERED."
"RELATIVES FOUND ME IN THE FRONT YARD-- IN SHOCK, SEMI-AWARE, BUT OTHERWISE UNHURT."
WHAT YA GOT THERE, BOY?
"CURIOUSLY, THEY FOUND TWO OF THE KLANSMEN LAYING FIVE YARDS AWAY FROM ME...DEAD. NO BULLET WOUNDS... NO BRUISES...JUST DEAD."
NOBODY KNOWS FOR SURE HOW MANY PEOPLE DIED HERE. ALL I KNOW IS, I LOST A LOT OF FRIENDS AND FAMILY.

HELL, THE TOWN WAS EVEN *WIPED OFF* ALL THE STATE MAPS. IT WAS LIKE ROSEWOOD HAD *NEVER EXISTED.*
YOU WON'T FIND WHAT HAPPENED IN ANY OF YOUR *HISTORY BOOKS* EITHER. THEY ONLY TELL YOU WHAT THEY *WANT* YOU TO KNOW ANYWAY.
NO. IF YOU WANT TO KNOW THE *TRUTH* YOU HAVE TO ASK SOMEONE WHO WAS THERE...LIKE *ME.*
SO...WHY ARE YOU SO *INTERESTED?*
I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE THAT SOMEONE REMEMBERS.
THANK YOU.
THIS STORY IS DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF THE PEOPLE WHO LOST THEIR LIVES IN ROSEWOOD, FLORIDA... JANUARY 1, 1923.

Beiondo
THE MOON, A NAKED SCIMITAR.
UPON A BLACK SILK CUSHION.
GHOSTLY HUGE HANGS THREATENING DOWN
THROUGH NIGHT AS DARK AS WOE...
R. CRAIG RUSSELL © 1992
PIERROT, WHO PACES ABOUT IN PANIC.
STARES UP AND FEELS THE CLUTCH OF DEATH
AT SIGHT OF MOON,
A NAKED SCIMITAR ON A BLACK SILK CUSHION.
KNEES ATREMBLE, QUAKING, SHAKING HE FALLS INTO A FAINT OF FR'GHT.
CONV'NCED IT'S SLASHING DOWN ALREADY ON HIS GUILTY SINFUL NECK
THE MOON...
...THE NAKED SCIMITAR


DEAD FLOWERS
AS LONG AS I'VE BEEN ON THIS EARTH I'VE HAD MAMA.
THE OTHER KIDS NEVER SEEMED TO NEED HER LIKE I DID.
LIKE I DO.
THIS TOWN IS LIKE THE RIVER. YOU GOT TO BE ABLE TO SWIM AND SWIM GOOD OR THE UNDERTOW WILL SUCK YOU DOWN TO THE BOTTOM AND YOU WON'T NEVER GET OUT.
LYLE'S TICKET OUT WAS FOOTBALL. AND BECKY--BECKY HAD THE BRAINS IN THE FAMILY. WE ALWAYS KNEW SHE'D MAKE IT.
I NEVER HAD NOTHIN'. NO BRAINS. NO LOOKS. NO NOTHIN'.
CEPT MAYBE MY DOGS AND MAMA.
DEFINITELY MAMA.
SHE ALWAYS SAID I WAS THE SPECIAL ONE.
HER "LITTLE FLOWER" SHE SAID.
TONIGHT I'M GONNA DO SOMETHIN' FOR HER.
SOMETHIN' SPECIAL.
HATE
MARC ERICKSON

among the teeth, but all of them ha[illegible] That portion [illegible] dentine, but its crown

I REMEMBER THE NIGHT IT WAS DONE T'ME. YOU CAN NEVER FORGET SOMETHIN' LIKE THAT. THE GANG FROM TOWN CAME OUT T' THE FIELD THAT NIGHT.

THEN FELICIA STARTED RUBBING ME. SHE .. SHE PULLED DOWN MY SHORTS.
I WAS SO SCARED
I JUST WANTED TO GO HOME
LET ME GO
PLEASE LET ME GO.
I PROMISE NOT TO TELL.
SH. SHE PUT HER MOUTH ON IT. I FELT SO SICK. I KEPT HOPING MAMA WOULD NEVER FIND OUT.

SHE BIT ME RIGHT THERE AND THEN. I BEEN ONE EVER SINCE.
WAS THE MEANEST THING THEY COULD'A DONE T'ME.
I HATE MY LIFE.
NOW I HAVE TO LIVE FOREVER.

I TRIED SUICIDE SO MANY TIMES AFTER THAT. I JUST COULDN'T DO IT. THERE I AM-- MOUTH FULL OF DIRT AND A BROKEN AX-HANDLE. NOTHIN'. I'D FREEZE. I DON'T KNOW IF THAT WOULD A WORKED ANYWAY. HELL, THEY JUST BIT ME - THEY DIDN'T GIVE ME NO RULE BOOK.
THINGS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN DONE TO ME. TONIGHT I'M DOIN' SOMETHIN' FOR MYSELF. I THINK MAMA'S GOT OLD-TIMERS DISEASE. SHE KEEPS GETTIN' WORSE AND WORSE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT HER. I'M GONNA BE ALONE FOREVER IF I DON'T DO THIS. THIS IS IT, MAMA. YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE. YOU ALWAYS BEEN THERE FOR ME AND YOU ALWAYS WILL BE. ALWAYS.
MAMA?--I'M HOME. I BRUNG YOU SOME FLOWERS TO PRESS.
SIDNEY?
'SAT YOU SIDNEY?
I CAN'T. CAN'T SLEEP 'M STIFF IN MY SH. . .
SHOULDER
GIVE ME A. THING
A RUB
YOU'LL BE BETTER SOON MAMA.
I PROMISE.
HER SKIN
SO OLD
SO. WEAK.
DON'T WORRY MAMA I'LL FIX YOU UP
I CAN'T SLEEP
YOU WILL MAMA
SIDNEY?
SIDNEY WHATRE.
I'M SORRY MAMA
SO SORRY

FIG 98. The skull of *E.* ...don (= *Morg*...*rodon*). A, dorsal view ... ventral ... lateral view. D, posterior view. E, lateral view of ... Canine ... lower ...

MAMA'S SLEPT FOR TWO WHOLE DAYS. I S'POSE IT'S HARDER ON OLD FOLKS GETTIN' BIT. SHE'S GONNA BE HUNGRY WHEN SHE WAKES UP. I BETTER BRING HER HOME SOMETHIN'.
STOP'n'SHOP
GOOD. NO CAMERAS. JUST MIRRORS.
THESE POOR FUCKERS ON THE GRAVE-YARD SHIFT. THEY'RE SO EASY TO TAKE OUT.
MARBROG REDS.
HE'LL DO
IN A BOX.
MUNHPH
FOC
K FOC
SNACK FO
Krunch!
SNACK FOOD
SNACK FOOD
SNACK FOOD
rrrrrrrrriiiiiPPP
HUH. TAKE OUT.

I WONDER HOW LONG IT'LL KEEP IN A COOLER?
MAMA?
YOU UP?
I BROUGHT YOU SOMETHING TO EAT.
SIDNEY?
I'M IN HERE IN THE KITCHEN.
I WAS FEELIN' G' GOOD I THOUGHT I'D MAKE YOUR FAVORITE- MAMA'S VERY OWN SPECIAL RECIPE FRIED CHICKEN! WHEN'S YOUR FATHER GET HOME?
MAMA- DAD'S BEEN DEAD FOR SIX YEARS
OHH YE BOY! I GOT ONE HUM-DINGER OF A CUT! TRY THIS CHICKEN. ALL IN ALL IT'S GOOD THIS PIECE FEELS LIKE AN OLD SHOE, THOUGH.
SAY
YOU HAVEN'T SEEN MY HAND LATELY?
MAMA...
I SWEAR I'D LOOSE MY HEAD IF IT WEREN'T ATTATCHED!
OH MAMA.

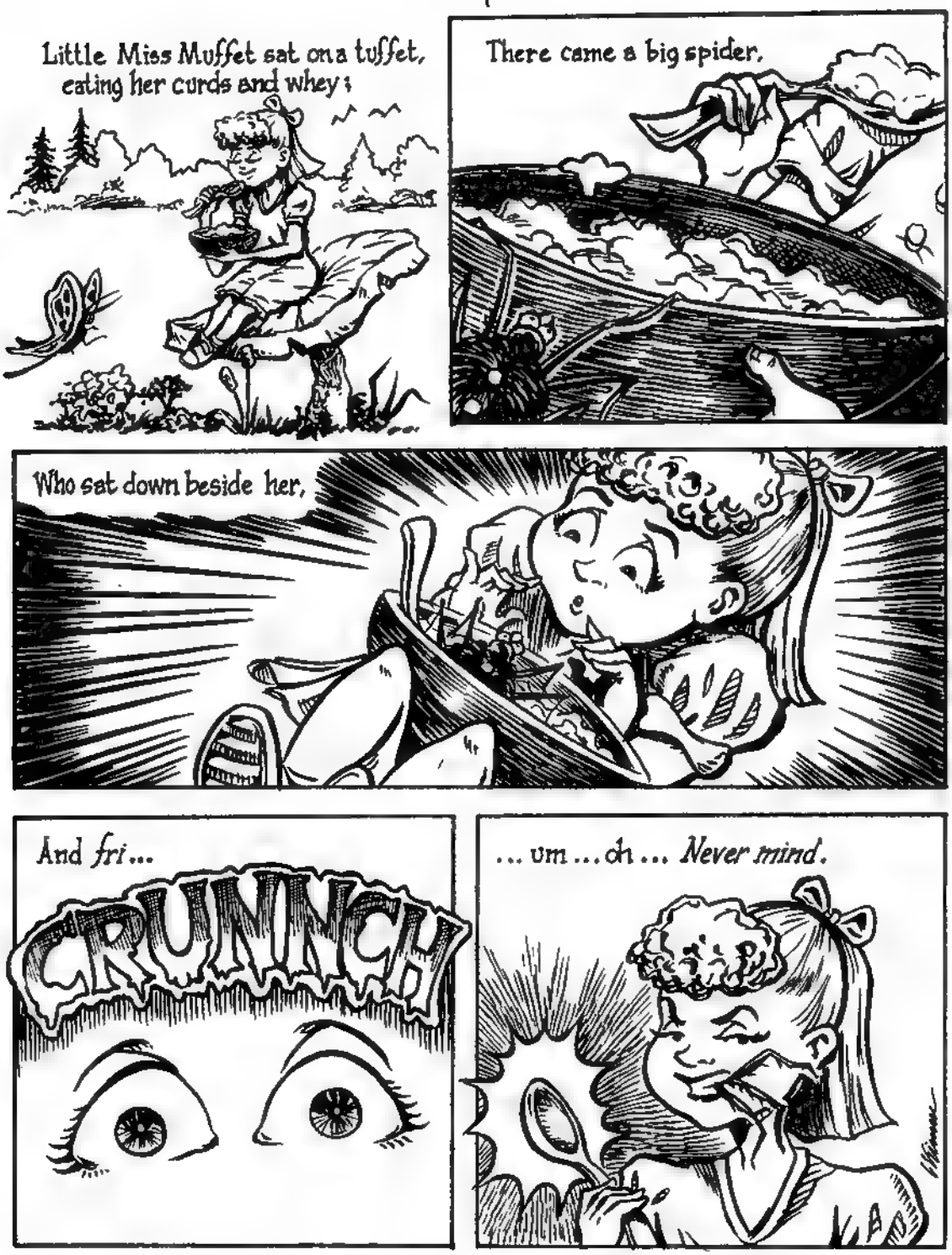
MAMA PUT THAT DOWN! HERE HAVE A SEAT
I I EAT THIS
I'M REALLY NOT ALL THAT HUNGRY YOU HAVE IT AT LEAST WRAP IT IN SARAN OR SOMETH!NG.
WHERE'S JOJO AND PEEPS?
OH THOSE TWO DOGS? I ATE 'EM WHY? WHOSE WERE THEY?
MAMA!!! THOSE WERE MINE! YOU KNEW THAT!
WELL IF YOU WERE SAVIN' 'EM FOR LATER YOU SHOULD'A PUT 'EM IN THE FRIDGE IN THE GARAGE THAT'S WHERE YOU ALWAYS KEEP YOUR BEER AND NIGHT CRAWLERS
THAT FRIDGE BROKE EIGHT YEARS AGO!
OH
THAT'S NOT THE P
OOH!
OH DEAR
LOOK WHAT I'VE DONE NOW
I KNOW THAT'S NOT RIGHT.

MAMA C'MON-GO LIE DOWN
YOU LIE DOWN AND TRY TO NAP. I'LL BRING YOU A DRINK OF WAT..BL A DRINK YOU JUST REST
WHAT THE HELL AM I GONNA DO WITH HER?
I DON'T LIKE HER LIKE THIS.
THE OLD-TIMERS DISEASE IS MAKING HER CRAZY I CAN'T KEEP HER LIKE THIS SHE'S HURTIN' HERSELF -- HELL WHAT IF SHE FORGETS WHO I AM? I SHOULD A NEVER DONE IT SHE WAS TOO FAR GONE I JUST WANTED HER WITH ME SOME COMPANY. I
I
SIDNEY
I CAN'T SLEEP.
KRACK!
I HATE YOU
YOU WILL MAMA
KRUNK!
YOU WILL

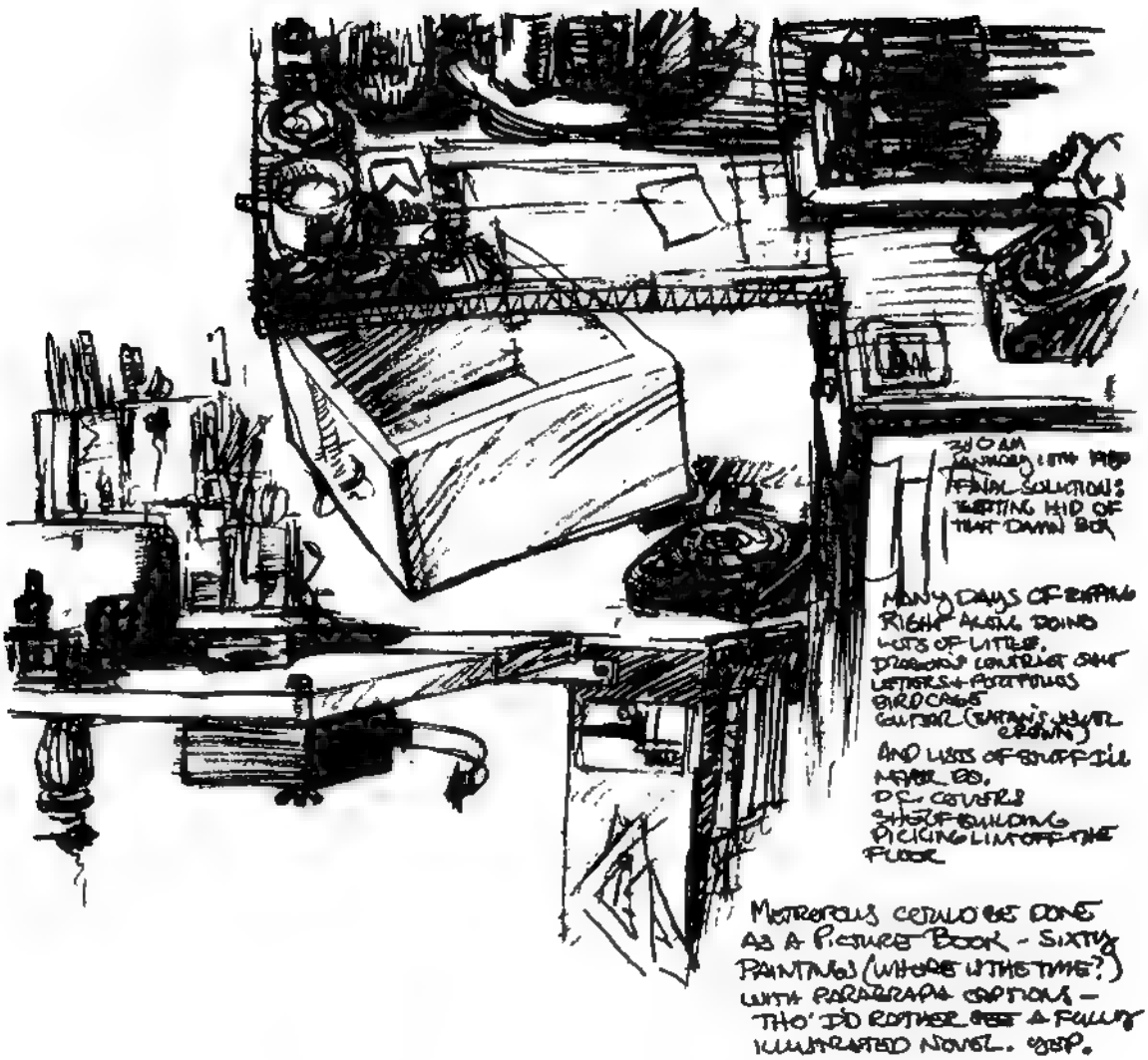
I THINK I'M GONNA THROW UP. I DIDN'T KNOW I COULD GET ANY MORE DEAD.
NOW I DO.
I GUESS I WAS SELFISH. OR JUST STUPID.
MAMA WAS LIKE HER PRESSED FLOWERS. TOO DELICATE AND FRAGILE TO BE KEPT AND APPRECIATED. MAYBE ONCE THEY WERE BEAUTIFUL, BUT THEY WERE BEST LEFT AS MEMORIES. NOT JUST HUSKS.
HUSKS ARE ALWAYS THERE REMINDIN' YOU WHAT REAL LIFE IS.
WHAT IT COULDA BEEN.
WHAT IT SHOULD'A BEEN.
BUT SOMEONE ALWAYS PICKS THE FLOWERS, AND CUTS 'EM, AND PRESSES 'EM, AND SQUEEZES EVERY LAST DROP OF ANYTHING THAT WAS LIVIN' OUT OF 'EM.
RIP
MAMA
THEY ALWAYS KICK THE LOSERS WHEN THEY'RE DOWN. ALL MY LIFE, I NEVER BEEN ANYTHIN', AND NOW I NEVER WILL BE. THE WORLD'S DONE NOTHIN' BUT TAKE FROM ME.
I HATE MY LIFE. AND I HAVE TO LIVE FOREVER.

wisdom tooth

CLASSICS DESECRATED™


Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet, eating her curds and whey;
There came a big spider,
Who sat down beside her,
And fri...
CRUNCH!
... um ... oh ... Never mind.

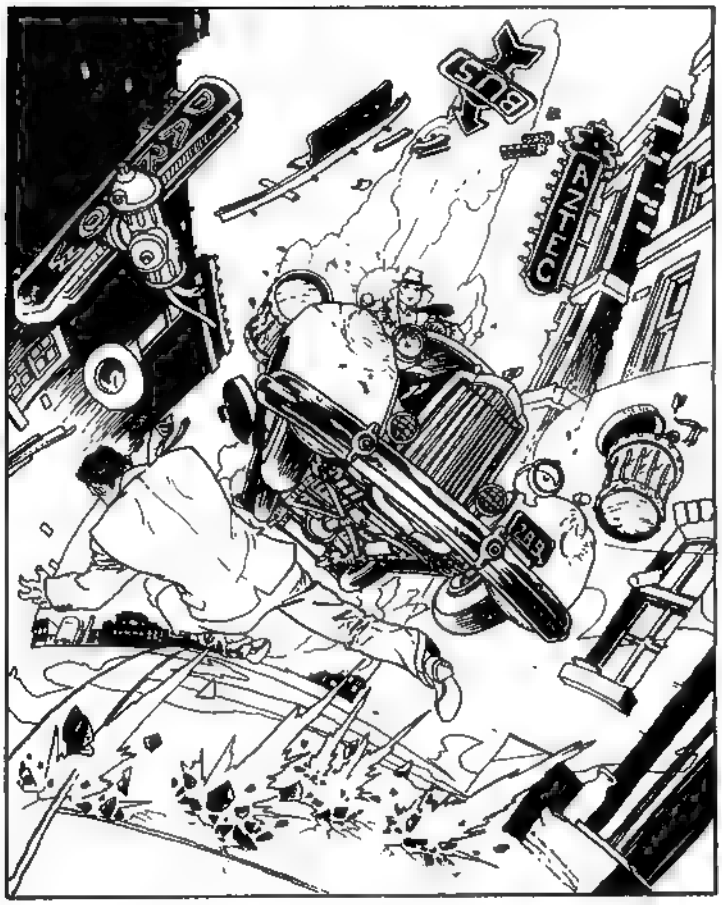
"Little Miss Muffet" defiled by Doug Wheeler & Don Wimmer

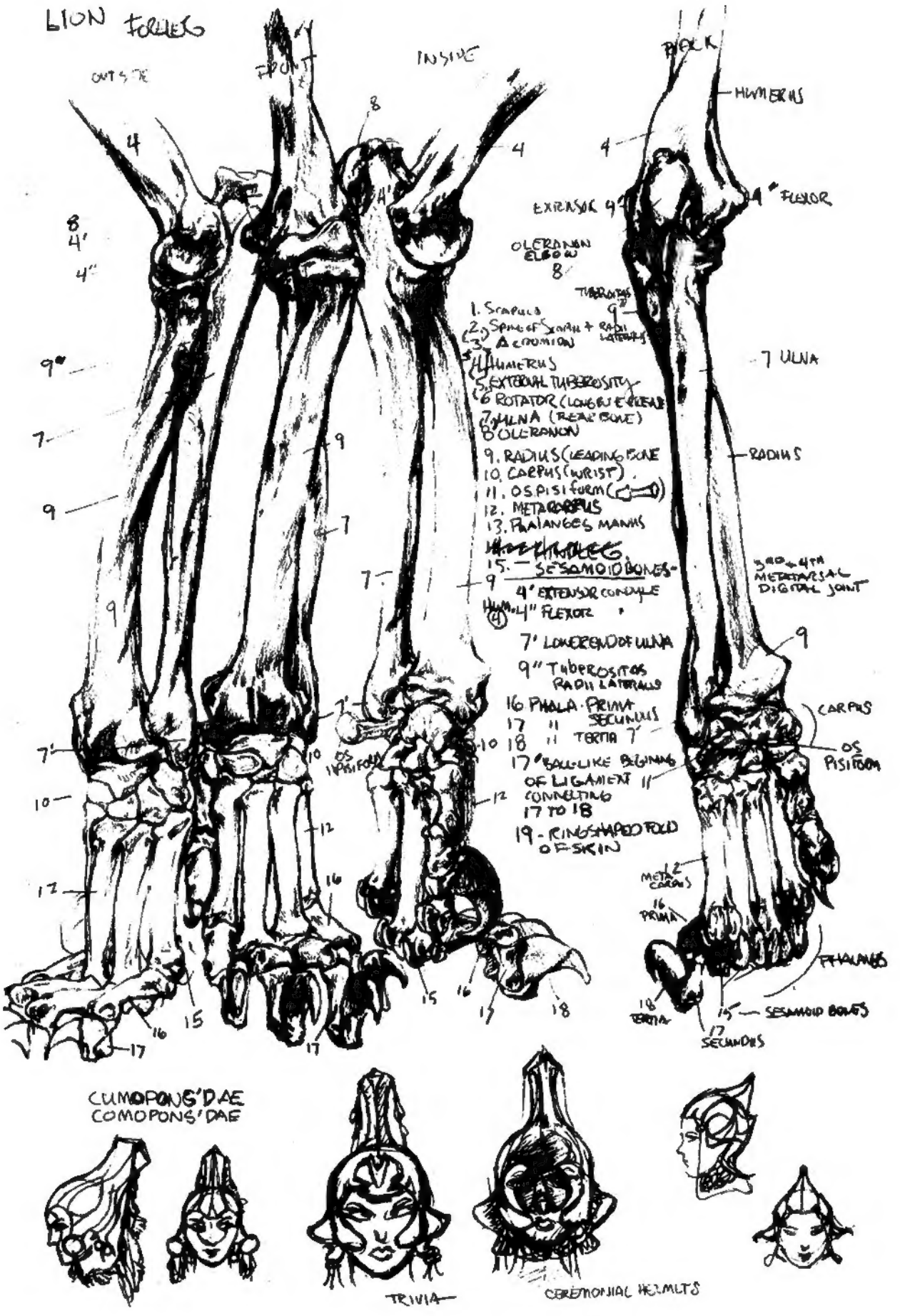


Michael Wm. Kaluta

SKETCHBOOK

"AS YOU WISH,
SO BE IT"


BUS
CAFE


LION FOLLIES
OUTSIDE
FRONT
INSIDE
BACK
HUMERUS
EXTENSOR
FLEXOR
OLECRANON ELBOW
TUBEROSITY
ULNA
RADIUS
CARPUS
OS PISIFORM
METACARPUS
PHALANGES
SESAMOID BONES
1. SCAPULA
2. SPINE OF SCAPULA + RADII LATERALIS
3. ACROMION
4. HUMERUS
5. EXTERNAL TUBEROSITY
6. ROTATOR (LONGUS & TERES)
7. ULNA (REAL BONE)
8. OLECRANON
9. RADIUS (LEADING BONE)
10. CARPUS (WRIST)
11. OS PISIFORM
12. METACARPUS
13. PHALANGES MANUS
15. — SESAMOID BONES —
4" EXTENSOR CONDYLE
4" FLEXOR
7' LOWER END OF ULNA
9" TUBEROSITAS RADII LATERALIS
16 PHALA PRIMA
17 " SECUNDA
18 " TERTIA
17" BALL-LIKE BEGINNING OF LIGAMENT CONNECTING 17 TO 18
19 - RING-SHAPED FOLD OF SKIN
3RD & 4TH METATARSAL DIGITAL JOINT
METACARPUS
16 PRIMA
18 TERTIA
17 SECUNDES
CUMOPONS'DAE
COMOPONS'DAE
TRIVIA
CEREMONIAL HELMETS

NEGATIVE BURN

an anthology

BRIAN BOLLAND
BOB BURDEN
GUY BURWELL
TIM BRADSTREET
RICHARD CASE
GUY DAVIS
EVAN DORKIN
NEIL GAIMAN
PAUL GULACY
CRAIG HAMILTON
JAMIE HERNANDEZ
PHILLIP HESTER
MICHAEL KALUTA
ANDREW ROBINSON
P. CRAIG RUSSELL
JEFF SMITH
ARTHUR SUYDAM
CHAS TRUOG
and
MARTIN WAGNER

The **HOT** new monthly anthology featuring new and professional talent!

At left is a list of just <u>some</u> of the contributors to NEGATIVE BURN an anthology!

Available at all finer comic shops

© Bob Burden

BOLLAND BOURNE BURWELL KALUTA RUSSELL